

Dan Brand and Tipi



FOOD TO SETTLE THE FATE OF A NATION! MEDICINE AND CLOTHING TO SAVE THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF VALIANT FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM! —ALL HANG IN THE BALANCE! BUT DAN BRAND AND TIPI SMASH THROUGH A RING OF TREACHERY AND TERROR TO BRING THROUGH THE GOODS, GUARANTEEING THAT NOT IN VAIN WAS SHED —

"THE BLOOD OF VALLEY FORGE!"

THERE IS FREEZING AND HUNGER AT VALLEY FORGE...



IF WE CAN ONLY HANG ON FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE — PERHAPS DAN BRAND'S MISSION WILL BE SUCCESSFUL!

DAN BRAND AND TIPI ARE SCOURING THE FRONTIER, TRYING TO ROUND UP SUPPLIES...

THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY IN VALLEY FORGE IS FIGHTING YOUR FIGHT, MEN OF THE FRONTIER! THEY NEED FOOD, CLOTHING, AMMUNITION...

HUTCHINS, WE MUST FIND SOME WAY OF STOPPING THIS REBEL, IF WE ARE TO EARN OUR PAY FROM THE BRITISH!

RIGHT! AND MY IDEA IS TO PROVOKE BRAND INTO A FIGHT! A FIGHT WITH PISTOLS! I'M SURE HIS INDIAN TRAINING HAS LEFT HIM WEAK ON MARKSMANSHIP WITH A PISTOL.

AND YOU'RE A CRACK SHOT, HUTCHINS! HOW ABOUT THAT INJUN BRAT...



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THE DURANGO KID



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BUT HUTCHINS MAKES HIS BIG MISTAKE—HE LOOKS DEEP INTO DAN'S EYES BEFORE HE SHOOTS!



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HE'S RAISING HIS GUN...
POINTING IT... HE'S GOING
TO SHOOT... I'M SCARED...
I'M SCARED... I-I-I
THINK I'M GOING
TO FAINT...



DOGGONE!
DAN BRAND JUST
FIRED INTO THE
AIR!

AN' HUTCHINS PASSED OUT -
THAT COWARD!
COULDN'T TAKE
IT!

DAN SHOULDA SHOT
'IM - BUT I GUESS
HE DONE THE SPORTIN'
THING!



I DON'T BELIEVE
IN KILLING IN
COLD
BLOOD!

THAT WAS A FINE
DISPLAY OF SPORTS-
MANSHIP, DAN - I'M
SURE THAT AFTER
THAT, THE MEN OF
THIS FRONTIER ARE
WITH YOU ALL
THE WAY!



C'MON, MEN O' TH' FRONTIER,
LET'S CHIP IN FOR THE BOYS
AT VALLEY FORGE - CLOTHIN'
FOOD, BULLETS AN' GUNS!

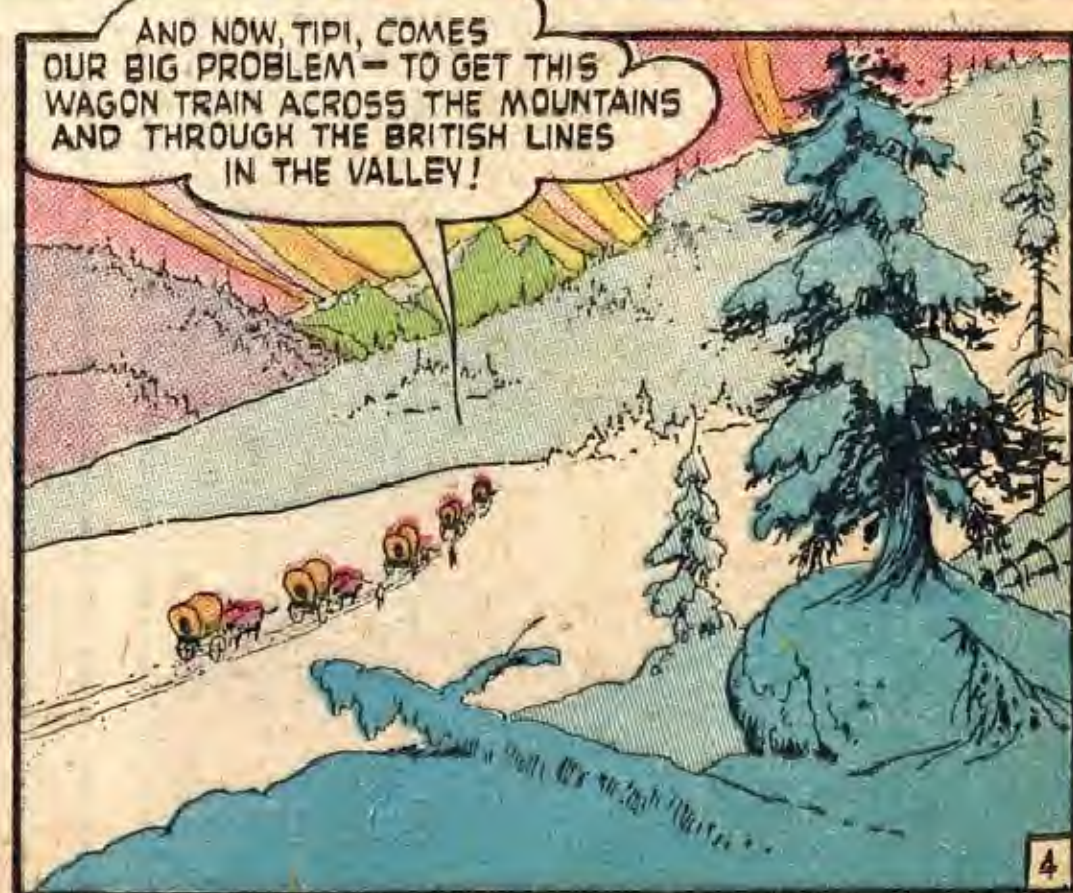
YIPPEE!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOUR GIFTS WILL TIDE OUR
ARMY THROUGH THE WINTER!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU - IN
THE NAME OF LIBERTY!

YE KIN
DEPEND ON
US T'DO
OUR PART,
DAN!



AND NOW, TIPI, COMES
OUR BIG PROBLEM - TO GET THIS
WAGON TRAIN ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS
AND THROUGH THE BRITISH LINES
IN THE VALLEY!

THE DURANGO KID

OTHER EYES WATCH THE WAGON TRAIN CLIMB THE MOUNTAIN...

WE'LL STOP THEM! SOMEHOW WE'LL STOP THEM!



THE MOUNTAIN TOP IS REACHED...

HALT!...LOOK, TIPI—DOWN THERE IN THE VALLEY...!

IT'S A BRITISH PATROL—WE'LL NEVER GET ACROSS THAT VALLEY UNLESS WE FIGHT FOR IT!



WE CAN'T FIGHT! WE DAREN'T RISK THIS PRECIOUS LOAD OF SUPPLIES. WE'LL JUST LIE LOW HERE AND HOPE THEY DON'T SPOT US—MAYBE THEY'LL GO AWAY...



BUT—A BRITISH PATROL! WHAT LUCK! FOLLOW ME, MEN,—WE'LL RIDE DOWN THERE AND TELL THE PATROL ABOUT THIS SUPPLY TRAIN!



THUNDER! IT'S HUTCHINS AND HIS MEN—RIDING TOWARD THAT PATROL! THEY'RE GOING TO WARN THE BRITISH!

AND WE'RE HANDICAPPED—WITH THESE SLOW OXCARTS!

WE'VE GOT TO INTERCEPT THAT TRAITOR BEFORE HE REACHES THE PATROL! QUICK, TIPI—MELT DOWN A COUPLE OF CANDLES IN THAT CAMPFIRE!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



THESE BARREL STAVES WILL BE JUST THE THING! QUICK, TIPI—HURRY WITH THAT MELTED WAX!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

